

FOR LOVE OF A GIRL, TWO STUDENTS FIGHT A DESPERATE DUEL.

RAPIERS THEIR WEAPONS, AND ONE OF THEM, HE WHO SOUGHT THE BATTLE, WAS ALMOST FATALLY WOUNDED, WHILE THE OTHER, UNHARMED, IS NOW ON TRIAL.

Arrest of a Third Person on the Charge of Being Implicated Brought to Light the Startling Fact That on the Same Night Two Other Students Also Fought a Duel.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Republic.

Vienna, Austria, May 29.—An interesting dueling case is being tried in the criminal courts of Vienna. Two college graduates are in the toils of the law as principals to the affair.

One of them has been lying at the point of death for several months from wounds received from his adversary, who, heretofore a peace-loving lad, wielded his rapier with almost fatal results.

A third student, who was innocently arrested as a principal in this particular duel, languished in jail because he would not or could not prove an alibi, although he strenuously protested his innocence. To gain his liberty he finally admitted that he was himself engaged in a duel at the very hour the other one, for which he was erroneously held, was being fought.

He is now out on bail, awaiting his own trial for dueling. His adversary was only slightly wounded, and he himself escaped with a few scratches.

As an accessory before the fact, a woman who has several times rented a room in her house to dueling students, is held. She is the wife of an humble mechanic and hires out her quarters to warring college lads for a stated sum of money.

This is the sixth time she has been arrested and fined for participating in an offense which is no longer tolerated as an affair of honor, but classed as a crime in the Austrian Empire.

Trifling Cause Leads to Challenge.

The cause which led to the challenge of Hugo Kummer, a 19-year-old stenographer, by Stephen Cokovac, a law student, was trifling indeed, unless a deeper motive, that of jealousy for a woman's love, actuated the aggressor.

Cokovac met Kummer in Alster street one afternoon last September. The former was alone, but Kummer was accompanied by a young girl, whose name has, so far, not been connected with the trial.

It was known among the various student corps that she was at one time the sweetheart of Cokovac, who belonged to the Corps Olympia, while Kummer was a member of the Lutzow Corps.

There has always been bad feeling between the two corps on account of the similarity of their colors. The Olympia, which ranks several pegs higher than the Lutzow, claimed priority of color, and resented the close imitation by the other corps.

Cokovac and Kummer were about ten feet apart, when the former stopped abruptly and glared fiercely at the approaching stenographer, on whose arm hung the blushing damsel.

Kummer, too, halted and calmly returned the other's glare.

"What do you want?" asked Cokovac. "I thought you wanted something of me," answered Kummer.

"What's the name of your corps?" insolently demanded Cokovac.

Kummer, still unsuspecting evil, answered that he had the honor to belong to the Lutzows.

"If you want anything from me, write to me," shouted Cokovac, and walked away.

Challenge to a Duel Sent by Cokovac.

Kummer, who could not account for the inexplicable conduct of the stranger whom he had met, was not then aware of the fact that the young woman in his company had ever entertained friendly relations with Cokovac.

He thought no more of the meeting until the next morning, which brought him a letter from Doctor Carl Metzner, a young medical student.

The letter contained a challenge from Cokovac. Kummer called upon his friend, Frederick Wiltsch, a student of forestry,

The latter, in the name of his principal, accepted the challenge and arranged the preliminaries. Rapiers were chosen as the weapons.

For a week Kummer awaited an answer from Cokovac's second, and when none was received he dismissed the affair from his mind, especially as he never ran across his adversary again on the street or the various localities where students congregate.

His surprise can be imagined when on January 19 last, almost four months later, the challenge was renewed, the duel to be fought the next day in a back room of the Ploetz residence.

The reason for the delay was Cokovac's desire to first pass his examination and graduate from the lower school.

Two more seconds were asked to participate, Henry Malaya serving Cokovac and

Alexander Reiner performing the same service for Kummer.

Challenger Badly Wounded in the Fight.

Kummer, being much the better swordsman, wounded his antagonist in the second round. He himself was unhurt.

Cokovac's wounds, two in the breast and one in the forearm, were exceedingly dangerous, and led to the discovery of the duel.

He was placed under arrest by the authorities while still on his sickbed, but refused to reveal the name of the man who had wounded him.

Another student was arrested and placed in custody. He pleaded innocence, but could not prove an alibi. Kummer, who knew nothing of the discovery of the duel, meanwhile walked unmolested about Vienna.

Finally the student in the city jail decided to throw himself on the mercy of the court, and confessed that while he had not been engaged in the duel in which Cokovac was so dangerously wounded, he had on hand at the same time a little affair of honor of his own.

The outcome of his duel was not as serious as that of Kummer, and he was placed under bail and will have to stand trial after the Cokovac-Kummer case is settled.

The authorities finally found the right man and arrested him, preferring a charge of manslaughter against him. The trial is now in progress, and, as the law is very stringent in Austria concerning dueling, Kummer will hardly escape a sentence of less than ten years' confinement in a fortress.

Mrs. Caroline Pletsch, the woman in whose house the duel took place, and who was apprehended several times for a similar offense, is also running danger of incarceration, besides having to pay a considerable fine for permitting her place to become a rendezvous for young fellows who refuse to believe that their code of honor no longer admits of such drastic measures of settlement.

If the health of Cokovac permits, which does not seem likely now, he will have to share Kummer's fate at the fortress. He is still in a precarious condition and not able to sit through the trial.

The four seconds will be tried as participants in the crime and punished with imprisonment.

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"There is a lot of diamonds," he said, "on which I am asked to pass an opinion. I have been waiting several days for proper weather conditions, for I am anxious to

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Kummer, Who Was Much the Better Swordsman, Wounded His Antagonist in the Second Round. He Himself Was Unhurt.

WATCH MADE LIKE A FLOWER.

In Zurich a very novel watch has just been made. It forms the cup or heart of a jeweled flower, which is intended to be worn as an ornament. The flower itself can be opened or closed by touching a tiny spring, and when it is closed the little watch is not visible. When a lady wearing such an ornament desires to know the time all she has to do is to touch the spring,

whereupon the flower opens and the watch is revealed. The little watch is hardly five millimeters in size, and it is fastened to the dress by an ordinary safety-pin. The artist who designed this timepiece sold it for \$300 a few days after he finished it, and now the beautiful jewel flower is attracting so much attention that there is little doubt many similar watches will be fashioned in the near future.

HOW THE KING OF ITALY WAS EDUCATED.

His Tutor Writes a Book Which Describes the Severity of the Royal Discipline, and the Impartiality That Was Demanded.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.
A book of exceptional interest, and which is consequently attracting wide attention, has just been published in Italy. It is by Signor Morandi, professor of Italian literature at the University of Rome, and it tells how the present King of Italy was educated, Signor Morandi having been for some years the monarch's principal instructor.

"On the first day, when I went to the Quirinal," says the author, "I met Colonel Osio, the Prince's tutor, and he told me that I should treat him as I would treat any other pupil, neither showing him any undue respect nor any indulgence, even in trifling matters. For example, if anything was needed during the lesson, it was the Prince who should rise and get it and not I, and, if a book or anything else were to fall from the table, it was he who should pick it up."

"I was then introduced to the Prince, and the first lesson began. Before it was over I was satisfied that my pupil was endowed with an alert, prudent and unusually studious mind."

"That evening, Queen Margherita having asked him how he liked his new teacher, the Prince, who was then hardly 12, replied, gravely: 'He seems to be a clever man, but I cannot be certain until I have received several more lessons from him.' The Prince, says Professor Morandi, rose at 8 o'clock every morning, both in winter and summer, after which he took a bath and a light breakfast, and then went to study. Once or twice during a winter he would be loath to leave his warm bed at that hour, but on such occasions Colonel Osio never failed to appear at his bedside and to inform him that he would get no breakfast for several hours if he did not rise immediately. After his lessons were over the Prince spent an hour on horseback and then devoted considerable time to athletic exercises."

"Now and then," says his former instructor, "the Prince showed little interest in his studies, but Colonel Osio was always on hand, and he never hesitated to reprimand him severely. 'Your Highness,' I heard him say once, 'should remember that a King's son, if he is a blockhead, will remain a blockhead, for in this respect there is no difference between him and the son of a shoemaker.' After he had said these words the Colonel strode out of the room, and, wishing to console my pupil, I remarked that his tutor was acting solely for his good, to which he replied, gravely, 'I know it.'"

At times the Prince suffered severely from pains in the head, and one day, when they were especially violent, Professor Morandi suggested to Colonel Osio that the horseback exercise be omitted. The Colonel, however, replied, 'If a battle were to be fought to-day do you think that a pain in the head ought to prevent the Prince from appearing on horseback at the head of his troops?' And the suffering Prince rode out that day as usual.

Under Professor Morandi and his other instructors Prince Victor worked hard and systematically, and as a result it is claimed that there is to-day in Europe no monarch who is quite as well informed or as energetic.

Where Brides Need Not Take Vows to Obey Husbands.

They Must Give Their Love and Promise to Honor, but They Need Not Take Upon Themselves the Obligation of Servitude.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Republic.

Christiania, Norway, May 22.—The Privy Council of Christiania has rendered a decision which the Society of the "New Woman," which has been agitating the matter, claims as a great victory.

According to this decision, brides need no longer vow to "obey" their husbands at the marriage ceremony, unless they choose to do so. The Privy Council declared it to be optional with the female to omit the little word that binds her to subject her will to that of her liege lord.

The "Society of the New Woman" worked zealously for the removal of the objectionable term from the marriage form, and the lawmakers of Norway agreed to favor them with a decision making the vow of obedience optional.

As the "new woman" is very strong, numerically, in Norway, thanks to Henrik Ibsen and his theories of emancipation, it will be interesting to note how many women will omit the binding clause over which all this fight has been made and which was strongly objected to by some of the King's counselors.

The society which has just achieved this victory will keep safeguards of all brides who confine themselves to "love and honor" their future husband and do as they please, while the Privy Council will tab those who, of their own volition, agree to submissiveness and resist the desire to become emancipated in the sense of the "New Woman."

WHY WE SAY "SALOON."

Frenchman: "Why is it that you Americans call the drinking places about town saloons?"

American: "In your language saloon means drawing-room; does it not?"

Frenchman: "It does."

American: "In a drinking place they draw beer. Isn't that so?"

Frenchman: "It is."

American: "Therefore, a drinking place is a drawing-room."

Frenchman: "Certainly."

American: "Well, then, we substitute for the two words drawing and room the word saloon, which is in common use."

WORKS ONE EYE AT A TIME.

Young Man's Way of Economizing on Sight.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

"What is the matter with your eye?" asked an elderly lady of a younger gentleman whom she met on a Sixth avenue elevated train last Friday.

"Nothing."

"Then, why are you wearing a green patch over it?"

"Just to rest it. The other eye is on duty now. The fact is I have made quite a discovery, and am acting on it."

"It is a simple matter," continued the man, as he folded his morning paper and took the patch off his eye. "There is no more reason why we should always use both eyes at the same time than there is why we should always use both hands at the same time. Some persons get along very well with one hand, and even better with one eye. Then why shouldn't we be able to rest one eye while the other is at work? There is no reason. It is a mere matter of educating your eyes to work independently and relieve each other."

"I once had my right arm in a sling because I couldn't help it—and made the left do all of the work for five weeks. Now I voluntarily do the same thing with my eyes. I have been at it only seven weeks,

and now they are well trained. It was difficult at first, for they had worked so long double, that it was hard for them to work singly."

"The one that was covered struggled and got tired in trying to help the other out, and the other wasn't able to see clearly without his mate."

"They soon learned the trick. Now I can read as well with one eye as with the other, and apparently as well with one as with both. To-day my left eye has to do the work, and the right one will have a good rest, and be able to take its turn to-morrow. In this manner I keep both of them in good condition. I don't keep one eye covered all of the time, but, only when close application is required."

HOW SHE GOT THE MONEY.

A Salvation Army lass had at length contrived the millionaire in the outer office. "It is our week of prayer and self-denial," said she. "We are making special efforts to increase our charity fund; may I ask a subscription from you?"

The great man replied, "It is also my week of self-denial, and I must deny myself the pleasure of giving."

As all the office and the lass herself laughed at his joke he contributed liberally.

THESE NINE BROTHERS FORM A BASEBALL TEAM WHICH CHALLENGES THE WORLD.



READING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT—TOP ROW: FRANK, JOE, LOUIS, HERMAN, GEORGE. SECOND ROW: TONY, PAUL, HENRY, EDWARD.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

A family with enough boys to form a baseball nine lives in St. Louis, and the nine players every Sunday before crowds of spectators, few of whom do not realize the unique spectacle they are witnessing.

The eldest member of the nine is 36 and the youngest 15, and so harmoniously and skillfully do these brothers play that it

rarely happens that the score is not in their favor at the end of the game.

The formation of the Abeln Brothers Baseball Club was the result of a joking remark made by a friend to Henry Abeln, the eldest of the nine brothers.

Henry is and has been for fifteen years an enthusiastic player, and several years

ago, when an acquaintance chaffed him for having been on the losing side of a game, Henry declared that he could organize a nine composed entirely of his own brothers that would be well-nigh invincible.

He communicated his plans to his eight brothers, and they began practicing to make good the boast. The result has been the organization of the most remarkable ball

club in the country, and a series of victories for its members.

Henry Abeln, the eldest of the brothers, and the one to whom the club's existence is due, is manager and pitcher; Herman, the catcher, Joseph occupies first base, Frank is shortstop, Louis holds the position of right fielder, Paul defends third base, George is second baseman, Tony plays left field, and

Eddie, the youngest, is stationed in center field.

Although the Abeln brothers are orphans, they have never drifted apart, and with the exception of Henry and Herman, who are married, they live together at No. 1229 South Eleventh street. Contrary to the supposed custom of brothers, they never quarrel, and are devoted to one another.

The father of this remarkable club, Henry Abeln, now dead, was an athlete and a lover of the great American game of baseball. He encouraged a taste for athletic sports in his sons, and each of them inherited his father's liking for outdoor games, and each is blessed with a fine physical development.

The Abeln brothers are devotees of music, and on the diamond some other nine brothers, in order to decide the "nine-brother championship" of the United States. But they fear that another such baseball team cannot be found.

This summer the Abeln brothers are going to travel to the neighboring towns of Kansas and Illinois to play games, and they think they are so thoroughly masters of the science of baseball that they expect